

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, JULY 15, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA HE GAVE HIMSELF UP.

The Referee of the Sullivan-Kilrain Fight Under Bonds.

John L., Meanwhile, Continues His Chicago Spree.

His Disgusted Friends Will Try to Get Him Away To-Day.

JACKSON, Miss., July 15.—John Fitzpatrick, of New Orleans, referee in the Sullivan-Kilrain fight arrived here last night. He went to the Governor's office this morning as soon as it was open, and informed the Governor that he had come to answer whatever charge there might be lodged against him for alleged violations of the laws of Mississippi.

Preliminaries were waived and Mr. Fitzpatrick gave bonds in the sum of \$1,000 to answer to the Governor on Thursday, the 18th.

This bond was promptly signed by citizens of this place.

JOHN L. IN CHICAGO.

He Has a Bad Morning After a Night on the Levee.

CHICAGO, July 15.—About 4 o'clock this morning John L. Sullivan, who had been doing the levee, arose from a drunken sleep in Curley's saloon, stretched himself and started for the west side in company with two or three associates.

At 8 o'clock this morning he was still pouring cocktails, snoring and straight down his consciousness.

Shortly after 8 o'clock some friends who had been searching for him found him in a drunken swoon and took him to a room.

No one knows now just in what place the great slugger is sleeping off the effects of the levee whiskey.

Some of his friends in this city are disgusted with the way the big man is conducting himself here.

Late this afternoon, when the pugilist has somewhat recovered from the effects of his debauch, they will attempt to get him out of town.

The route chosen will probably be through Canada, over the Grand Trunk Railroad.

Sullivan affects not to fear arrest, but his friends think it is best to be cautious for the present.

Sailor Brown, the bruiser who was laid out by a blow from John L.'s mighty fist last night, is swearing vengeance to-day, and it would not be surprising if blood were shed between the two men.

Some of his friends are talking of having Sullivan arrested, but so far nothing has been done in that direction.

GOOD TRAMP, BUT POOR PRIEST.

Charlie Mitchell's Varied Disguises While Endeavoring to Dodge the Sheriffs.

BUFFALO, July 15.—The attempt of "Rev. Edmund Edwards, Westminster, England," who registered at the Mansion House, to pass as a member of the church militant, was a dismal failure.

The clerical personage was quickly recognized by the sporting elite as Charlie Mitchell, Kilrain's trainer, who was endeavoring to smuggle himself into New York, whence, he says, he had improved the last opportunity to depart from "this blasted country" for his own and the country's good.

Sullivan's enemies of his journey from New Orleans northward have not been cheering. When he looked into Parson Davis's saloon in Chicago Saturday night, the proprietor was on the point of ordering him out, so disagreeable was his appearance.

He resembled an animated scarecrow, but managed to make himself known in time.

He then explained that Kilrain, Tony Moore and himself had become rattled by their close pursuit by Indiana sheriffs, and left the cars at Shelbyville.

They obtained a team and drove across country to Brady's Station, where they separated. Mitchell exchanged his good clothes for a hawkeye, and made his way into Chicago alone.

Mitchell said here that he had no idea where Kilrain was, but that when the party broke up the fighter was in excellent health.

THE STAKES FOR THE GREAT FIGHT.

Mitchell Has No Claim on Them and They Won't Be Paid To-Day.

Fox, to-day to learn if he had heard anything regarding Mitchell's intentions.

"I have not heard anything," said he. "I don't see what Mitchell has to do with the matter, anyhow. No one hired him to second Kilrain, and we have never had any communication with him about the fight. All the claim he has against Kilrain alone, and what arrangements the latter may have made do not concern us. He will make himself very much disliked and be very unpopular, and if he makes any such break."

W. E. Harding, the sporting editor of the Police Gazette, was of the same opinion as Mr. Clark.

"I don't see what claim Mitchell has against anybody," said Mr. Harding. "He hasn't been of the least use to Jake, and he doesn't deserve a cent. By the way, did you know that Charlie Mitchell tried to give Jake a morphine pill just after the fight was over? Well, he did, and now I and other sporting men would like to know what business the trainer of a man who is to fight a big battle has to carry morphine pills around in his pocket?"

"This gives color to the story that Kilrain was drugged. He was taking medicine, as is well known now, and what would be easier than to make a mistake in the pills?"

"Charlie Johnston says that Sullivan will never enter the ring again, either in this country or anywhere. What do you think of that?" asked the reporter.

"Sullivan will have to accept challenges or else give up the belt. For the latter he will have to deposit \$1,000 to insure his sale return. That is according to the rules under which the belt is fought for."

There is likely to be a scene when this \$1,000 deposit is demanded.

It is said to be common notions that Sullivan won't give the deposit, and it's almost the same odds that he will get the belt.

It will be delivered with the stakes, and there is nothing about a deposit being given by the winner of the belt. I am afraid the donors are afraid John will make good his threat to give it to the Hovey bootblacks.

I haven't any idea what Sullivan will get back. Mitchell's talk about claiming \$2,000 is all a bomb. The stakeholder will not pay any attention to him.

Muldoon and Charlie Johnston are both in town. Johnston says he doesn't know where Sullivan is, and doesn't know when he will get back. Charlie says he isn't afraid of arrest any more than a thousand other spectators who were on the ring-side.

Muldoon modestly declines to accept any money for his services to Sullivan, but he is immensely pleased to hear that every one is pushing him for getting Sullivan into such fine condition.

Harding states that the stories circulated about his being thrown off Sullivan's car by Curley's men are malicious falsehoods. Wakenly and he are the best of friends, he says, and no trouble ever occurred between them.

Criddle was not in his establishment when an EVENING WORLD reporter called there this morning.

His manager, Mr. Ryan, said he was at his cottage in Long Beach, and he was at his cottage in Long Beach, and he was at his cottage in Long Beach.

I do not know when the stake money will be handed over," said Mr. Ryan. "I am sure that no time has yet been fixed."

Mr. Criddle is expected to turn the money over, however, and will do so promptly at the first possible opportunity. He is anxious to get rid of the responsibility.

WILL RETURN WHEN HE IS "BROKE."

Muldoon Says Sullivan Will Stay in Chicago for Some Time.

Billy Muldoon was seen by an EVENING WORLD reporter at the Vanderbilt Hotel this afternoon. In answer to an inquiry as to when the champion was expected, he said:

"Sullivan is in Chicago and he will stay there just as long as his money holds out. I don't know when the stakes will be given over, but there is no hurry about that."

Jimmy Walsh said: "When we get broke we will go and get the stakes. There is no hurry."

Kilrain Heard of at Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURGH, July 15.—Jake Kilrain passed through the city at seven o'clock this morning on the limited from Chicago to New York. He could not be seen by any newspaper men.

BASEBALL STANDINGS THIS MORNING.

National League.

American Association.

Atlantic Association.

A Year Ago To-Day.

At Monmouth To-Morrow.

At Monmouth To-Morrow.

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AT CINCINNATI. THE MERLIN WINS.

The Brooklyn and the Reds Closing the Present Series.

Heavy Rains at the Start, and at the Finish, Too.

Minerva Again Sails Away from the Other Forty-Footers.

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THE MERLIN WINS.

Defeating the Mayflower in the Marblehead Races To-Day.

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STILL UPWARD.

Our Good Baseball Giants Take Their Winning Course.

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EXTRA IN THE MUD.

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